

# THE STANFORD BANNER.

OUR MOTTO—THE CONSTITUTION OF OUR FATHERS, AND THE FLAG OF DEMOCRACY.

VOL. I.

STANFORD, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 15, 1861.

NO. 25.

THE  
BANNER

IS PUBLISHED IN

STANFORD, KENTUCKY,

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING.

DAN. PARKER, Proprietor.

TERMS:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

WEEK	25c	50c	75c	100c	125c	150c	175c	200c
WEEKS	1.00	2.00	3.00	4.00	5.00	6.00	7.00	8.00
MONTHS	3.00	6.00	9.00	12.00	15.00	18.00	21.00	24.00
2 MONTHS	5.00	10.00	15.00	20.00	25.00	30.00	35.00	40.00
3 MONTHS	7.00	14.00	21.00	28.00	35.00	42.00	49.00	56.00
4 MONTHS	9.00	18.00	27.00	36.00	45.00	54.00	63.00	72.00
5 MONTHS	11.00	22.00	33.00	44.00	55.00	66.00	77.00	88.00
6 MONTHS	13.00	26.00	39.00	52.00	65.00	78.00	91.00	104.00
7 MONTHS	15.00	30.00	45.00	60.00	75.00	90.00	105.00	120.00
8 MONTHS	17.00	34.00	51.00	68.00	85.00	102.00	120.00	138.00
9 MONTHS	19.00	38.00	57.00	74.00	91.00	108.00	125.00	143.00
10 MONTHS	21.00	42.00	63.00	80.00	97.00	114.00	131.00	149.00
11 MONTHS	23.00	46.00	67.00	84.00	101.00	118.00	135.00	153.00
12 MONTHS	25.00	50.00	71.00	88.00	105.00	122.00	140.00	158.00

## The Soldier's Farewell.

"I hear the bugle calling darling,  
It calls me to the bloody fray,  
I see the brave boys fall in darling,  
Farewell! Farewell I must away,  
While thy sweet spirit hover darling,  
Around me in this trying hour!  
To guide and guard thy lover darling,  
And lend this arm a magic power."

## CHORUS.

"Should Yankee despots rob me darling,  
Of life so dear to me and thee,  
Remember, O remember darling  
I died for glorious liberty."

I would the war were over darling,  
With out independence won,  
And the starry southern banner  
Waving over Washington,  
Then wist I lay aside our armor,  
And upon our laurels rest,  
Until we join their valiant heroes  
In the mansions of the blest."

CHORUS.—Should Yankee despots etc.

## G. F. S.

Montgomery Ky. May 20th 1861.

## G. B. B.

Montgomery, Ky., August 1, 1861.—  
DEAR BANNER.—Sitting here on the old porch, at least, there, this serene August eve, memory carries me back through the past to the happy days of my childhood, when my prospective life was one gorgeous dream of many blessings and pleasures. And were it not for the simplicity of those childhood days I could wish to live them over again.

—First hour of childhood, then and then alone, when we the rascal crew pleasure's throne, quaff the bright nectar from her fountain springs,

—High beneath the rainbow of her wings—  
—of promise, Hope and Innocence,  
—of trust and love, and happy Ignorance.

—Every dream is heaven—in whose joy  
the rascal yet has thrown no black alloy;

—In whose dream, when fierce, looks the venomous

—Dove.

—Never a rasher ill-act doth belong

—Never a mean bold weep'd deepest biles,

—Never a joyous broken Happiness."

—Now days are few numbered—with

—days, on that list which is so rapidly being

—added to the list of the "things that were,"

—or why need we indulge such retrospections

—the last days of happy childhood? etc.

—It is asked why we live, breathe, hope

—It is a part of our nature, and there

—unquestionable, unless we find a modern

—"the waters of which will cause us to

—forget many of the past.

—I now, on, too, carries us back to the

—memories of time—to the people who liv-

—ed, I now upon the "World's Theater"

—entertaining—What scope for speculation

—in the most profound, thinker is lost in a

—maze of uniform tracing. Adam's race through

—the ages of the past.

—A question as to how old Adam looked,

—at the height of this wondrous world

—If the golden-haired Eve (Milton, I

believe, gives her golden hair) was pretty—it

—she greatly regretted the loss of Eden, the

—perfect Paradise, wherein began her woes.

—Peace to her soul! She is gone, like all the

—conspicuous characters of antiquity, we trust, to

—a better world.

—Wouldn't fill a large volume—the names of

—all these personages of which history tells us—

—There's old Mathuselah. We can but

—wonder if, after living all those centuries, he

—will die and leave this beautiful earth; which

—is, to say the least of it, a delightful place.

—Then the good old Job, whose tortures and

—pettiness are without a parallel in the annals of

—history. Admire to his memory! He is an

—example of what human nature can endure.

—I think of the old heroes, of the happiness

—we intervals enjoyed, but 'tis always with

—wistfulness that we live in the nineteenth cen-

—tury. It was a glorious epoch when Caesar, Alexander, Leonidas and others "filled the measure" of their greatness, and astonished

—the world with the splendor of their exploits; but

—there are few, if any, of which we

—can be sure to be general in the late revo-

—lution, & reprobation of the fighting

—men of the many warriors who, at

—one time, have deluged the land with

—theirs. The good, the bad, and the true,

—with the *bad* of those qualities that

—are too great.

—The great Lee, venerable alike for

—his great deeds and his great produc-

—tions. And he, too, was called the "Blue-light,"

—and, as well as Jackson, "The sun

—shines over the earth."

—There, too, the Napoléon, commonly known as

—"the great," —All claim a place among

—the heroes of those qualities that

—are too great.

—The great Lee, venerable alike for

—his great deeds and his great produc-

—tions. And he, too, was called the "Blue-light,"

—and, as well as Jackson, "The sun

—shines over the earth."

—The great Lee, venerable alike for

—his great deeds and his great produc-

—tions. And he, too, was called the "Blue-light,"

—and, as well as Jackson, "The sun

—shines over the earth."

—The great Lee, venerable alike for

—his great deeds and his great produc-

—tions. And he, too, was called the "Blue-light,"

—and, as well as Jackson, "The sun

—shines over the earth."

—The great Lee, venerable alike for

—his great deeds and his great produc-

—tions. And he, too, was called the "Blue-light,"

—and, as well as Jackson, "The sun

—shines over the earth."

—The great Lee, venerable alike for

—his great deeds and his great produc-

—tions. And he, too, was called the "Blue-light,"

—and, as well as Jackson, "The sun

—shines over the earth."

—The great Lee, venerable alike for

—his great deeds and his great produc-

—tions. And he, too, was called the "Blue-light,"

—and, as well as Jackson, "The sun

—shines over the earth."

—The great Lee, venerable alike for

—his great deeds and his great produc-

—tions. And he, too, was called the "Blue-light,"

—and, as well as Jackson, "The sun

—shines over the earth."

—The great Lee, venerable alike for

—his great deeds and his great produc-

—tions. And he, too, was called the "Blue-light,"

—and, as well as Jackson, "The sun

—shines over the earth."

—The great Lee, venerable alike for

—his great deeds and his great produc-

—tions. And he, too, was called the "Blue-light,"

—and, as well as Jackson, "The sun

## STANFORD BANNER

DAN. PARKER, Editor.

### DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT.

HON. HORATIO SEYMOUR,  
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

GEN. F. P. BLAIR, JR.,  
OF MARYLAND.

ELECTORS.

FOR THE STATE AT LARGE.

Gen. Frank Wolford, of Fayette,  
Hon. Jesse D. Bright, of Carroll.

ATTENDERS.

Hon. E. C. Plister, of Mason,  
Hon. Oscar Turner, of Fayette.

### POLITICAL SPEECHES.

H. T. Harris, Esq., of Stanford, one of the Assistant Electors for the State at Large, on the Democratic Ticket, will address the people at the following times and places:

Lancaster, Garrard county, Aug. 17.  
New Haven, Nelson county, Sat. 22.  
Hodgenville, Larue county Monday 24.  
Liberty, Casey county, Monday, Sep. Cir. Cu.

Hour of speaking 1 o'clock p. m.

### STANFORD.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1868.

Of all the evidences of presumption, ignorance and fanaticism the Ky. Statesman has yet given to an enlightened people, none have been so replete with their characteristics, so abundantly overflowing, as his communication to Governor Stevenson. He proceeds by informing the Gov. that the 11th amendment is a part and parcel of the Constitution and that it is his high and important duty, as the Executive of this State, to enforce its proscriptive clauses against several ignominious gentlemen, who at the late election, were thought, by their constituents, worthy the offices of public trust to which they were respectively elected. And when did the Statesman become so mindful of the duty imposed upon the people of this country to observe the Constitution? We thought that in its opinion the Constitution was a dead letter, a "covenant with death and a league with hell," something which was superseded by "military necessity" and the edicts of military satraps, an article which had given place to the "higher law," a word which cannot be found in the Radical platform, in brief a "school boy's tale, the wonder of an hour." Wonderful change! "Well, it is death and publish it in the streets of Asylum" that the Statesman has become a disciple of law and an apostle of the constitution! What great light has burst upon its sealed vision, and opened its eyes to the necessity of obeying the constitution as an article of faith? These are indeed days more wonderful, and more wonderful for wonderful conversions than the days in which Paul lived. The Statesman has finally turned from the error of its way and preaches the observance of the Constitution, even that Constitution which it so lately abased as a "league with hell." This affords great encouragement to the Democracy, for when so prominent a Necessarian shall confess his sins there is hope that many will follow in his wake. But without justice was there ever seen such brazen faced presumption as this proffered advice and instruction to Gov. Stevenson? when did the Governor instruct the Statesman his privy counsellor? when did he ask it to inform him who was or was not elected to office? when did he call upon it to remind him that he has no oath registered in heaven? when did he make it the keeper of its conscience? when did he appoint its Attorney General? when did he call upon it for radical advice, which is neither profitable for instruction or reproof? Yet without occupying any of these positions, the Statesman presumes to exhort the Governor to rise above the demands of party and set the people an example of obedience to law and pure political virtue. Consistency is indeed a jewel, but one which consorts easily with some natures as a genuine pearl within swine's snout! we defy the Statesman to point to an isolated passage in the political record of its party, where it declined to sacrifice the constitution, laws, obligations of oaths and prosperity of the country when ever they conflicted with the interest of Radicalism. It does not make the attempt. It knows full well, as every sane man in this country knows, that the interest of Radicalism is in conflict with the Constitution, private morals, public virtue, and the welfare of the country. Radicalism! what word than this in the English language is more expressive of proscription, persecution, fanaticism, egomism and disabolism? It is a synonym for all that is mean in politics and low in morals. Like Pandion's box, it embraces all kinds of foul intents, wicked purposes, evil machinations, midnight plots; and when it advocates choose to flood the country with devilry, they only lift the lid and schemes of political villainy rush out like a torrent through a sluice gate until this deluge from hell prevails upon earth. laying aside, however, all question whether the Statesman and its party observe the Constitution as they enjoin upon others, and whether the Legislatures of the Southern States were such assemblies as were contemplated by the Constitution in its requirement of a ratification by the legislatures of three fourths of the States of my proposed amendment—a point upon which the Statesman would do well to reflect, is he has Gov. Stevenson an offhand knowledge that the persons referred to were

before the war, members of the legislature of Kentucky and the Congress of the United States, and during the war in the interest and service of the Confederacy? And if he should have no such knowledge, would he, on the unsolicited and misinform testimony of the Statesman, be justified in breaking these gentlemen of their office? If so, it would certainly be a novel proceeding in the history of Kentucky, *ex parte* in the fullest sense of the word, and a palpable usurpation on the part of the executive department of the judicial branch of the State government. But granting that Gov. Stevenson has satisfactory knowledge that these persons did take an active part in the rebellion and that they had previously taken an oath to support the Constitution, where does he get his power to remove them from office? If such a power exists anywhere it is in the Courts of the State. Suppose a man who resides in the county of Scott should be elected sheriff by a majority of the votes of Fayette, and he should in the latter county give bond for the faithful discharge of the duties as the sheriff of Fayette county, would the Governor, on an authentic presentation of these facts have any power to declare his office forfeited? certainly not, although this would be an open violation of a plain and undisputed provision of law. The proper course would be to institute proceedings against the incumbent, in the name of the Commonwealth, for usurpation, and the judiciary and not the executive would have cognizance of the matter. The Statesman would do well to read the Constitution of Kentucky, where it will be found that the power of government are divided into three departments, the executive, legislative and judicial, and where it will not be found that either of these departments has any power to usurp the authority of the other. We therefore conclude, as we began, that this communication to the Governor is pregnant with evidences of presumption, fanaticism and ignorance. Presumption, because it is unsolicited advice from an avowed opponent; fanaticism, because it recommends the recognition of an illegal and revolutionary thing, called an amendment; ignorance because it is based upon the supposition that the Executive possesses power specially given to the Judicial department of the government.

MONTEBELLO, KY. Aug. 7th 1868.

ED. BANNER: I promised to give you a statement of the vote in our county in the Governor's race at the election just past:

The vote stands for Stevenson 597  
" Baker 111

Stevenson's majority 486

We had not a single contested race in the county except this, and consequently nothing to stimulate the people to come to the polls—We feel confident that our county will give at least 700 majority for Seymour and Blair at the November election, and fully as much for Adams over Barns in the Congressional race. Our county officers elected are Wm. Simpson Circuit Clerk; J. J. Richardson County Atty. William Mullens Sheriff.

The quiet of our village was disturbed this morning on learning that a robbery had been committed last night. About 1 o'clock a party of men came in, broke into a shoe makers establishment and robbed it of 6 or 8 pairs of boots a quantity of leather and all the tools on hand. The amount taken was only about 75 or 100 dollars, but will be felt seriously by the losing party, as they were poor men, and of the African persuasion.

The weather continues quite warm with us and occasionally sultry, for the past month or six weeks we have had an abundance of rain and the consequence is that our prospects for corn crops is better than it has been for years. I think I never saw crops look so well at this season. Fruit will not be so abundant this year as usual in our county. The peach crop is almost a failure.

Please excuse this brief, disconnected letter. In my next I design to give the result of my investigations relative to the failure in the wheat crops recently and the prevention of rust, &c.

Respectfully, J. B. S. F.

### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

#### LINCOLN COUNTY FARM.

My farm of 225 acres lying 2½ miles west of Stanford, near the Blue Grass Pike, is now for sale. 170 acres is in fine cultivation, and water and timber are abundant. There is an excellent frame dwelling, barn and all necessary out buildings on the premises.

I will sell this Farm for \$20 per acre, one half payable when possession is given, the 1st of January, 1869, and the other half in 6 and 12 months, with interest and 10%.

R. CARSON.

#### BANKRUPT, ATTENTION!

Congress having extended the time for discharge of bankrupts from debt, with regard to assets, until the 1st of October, and the time designated is still preserved to attend to and obtain discharges at the earliest day possible, on reasonable terms.

H. T. HARRIS, At. At. Law.

#### JOE SEVERACE.

North Side Main Street, Stanford, Ky.

#### DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS,

Oils, Varnishes, and Dressings.

#### PATENT MEDICINES,

#### COAL, OIL, LAMPAS AND CHIMNEYS, BLANK BOOKS,

LETTER CASES, NOTE AND LEGAL PAPER, ENVELOPES, PENS, PENCILS, SPICES, SPICER, CLOVES, MACE, NUTMEG, GINGER, SOAPS, &c.

J. P. PHARMACY PRESCRIPTIONS, CAREFULLY PREPARED.

OVERSTUFFED WITH CARE AND DESPATCH.

#### D. W. VANDIVEER,

#### DEALER IN

#### DRY GOODS,

#### GROCERIES, CLOTHING, BOOTS,

#### QUEENSWARE AND NOTIONS,

With many other articles usually kept in Retail Stores, all of which have been bought at the very lowest cash prices,

and will be offered to CASH buyers at low rates. We ask all to call and examine our stock.

All those knowing themselves indebted to me will please come forward and make settlements Feb. 27th 1868.

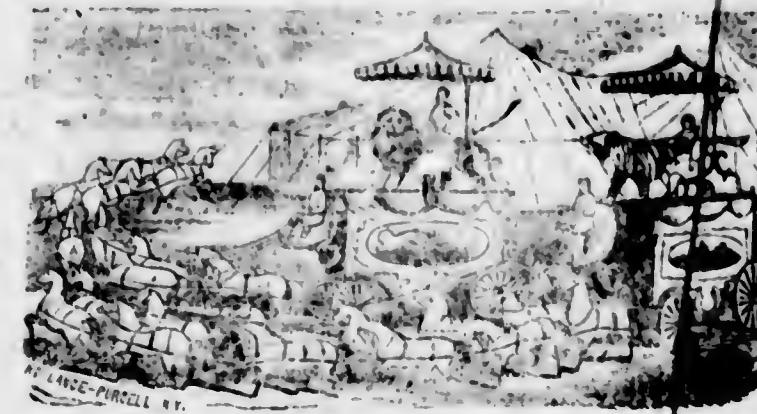
# WAIT for the BIG SHOW

## A Special Card

### TO THE CITIZENS OF KENTUCKY

THE BOARD OF MANAGEMENT of the PHENOMENALLY POPULAR and UNPRECEDENTLY EXTENSIVE

### NEW ORLEANS MENAGERIE, CIRCUS AND AVIARY,



Deem it a duty they owe themselves and a liberal and a wise people who have a sound Union and patronage their safety, to expose the iniquities of avarice, and by parading the South under the name of "Circus and Menagerie," to give a wide circulation to their lists of distinguished attractions they have not the courage to expose, and to use the names of distinguished names, not on their safety, but thus in a way to attract and abet the pecuniary success of more worthy and reputable enterprisers that may follow in their wake, take this as a public announcement that

#### THE ONLY CIRCUS IN

#### ZOOLOGICAL & EQUESTRIAN EXHIBITION IN THE SOUTH

#### IS THIS

#### NEW ORLEANS MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS!

And any other claiming to have a collection of Wild Animals beyond a "few of Exhibitors," or any such interesting specimens.

## Baby Elephant!

Bengal Tigers, Cougars, Panthers, Polar Bears, Leopards, &c., are two impish, and deserve to be persecuted for cheating money under its pretenses.



### THE NEW ORLEANS CIRCUS and MENAGERIE

#### WILE EXHIBIT IN STANFORD.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 16, AT 2 and 7 o'clock, P. M.

When, in addition to the Equestrian, Gymnastic, Acrobatic and Athleteic Feats of the

#### LARGEST AND MOST EFFECTIVE TROUPE OF



#### Male and Female Acrobatic Artists in the World.

#### A DISPLAY OF THE WONDERS OF THE ANIMAL KINGDOM

Surpassingly Grand and Extensive, will be given. The collection embraces specimens of almost every species, from every portion of the habitable globe, and various in size from

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

#### STARTLING AND NOVEL FEATURE.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

The Elephant to the Mice,

As I lie in deposition, from the ferocious Bongo, TIGER, to a mischievous MONKEY.

## BASS BALL-MATCH GAME.

On Wednesday, the 5th inst., a most interesting and exciting game of Bass Ball was played by the first nine of the Lancasters and Epsom Clubs on the College grounds at Danville. The day was bright and beautiful, weather moderate and nothing occurred to mar the prospects of the contending parties. Many ladies and gentlemen were present, and the excitement ran high as the game progressed. At the close of the nine innings, the suspense of those who had watched the doubtful issue was only partially relieved, when the scorer reported a tie. The 10th innings commenced with renewed excitement to all, and grew intense as the swift balls and flying feet chased each other. It was soon over, and amid cheers and congratulations the Lancaster Club was proclaimed victorious by four scores. The following is the result of the game:

LANCASER. D. R. EPSOMIAN. O. R.  
Dunlap, J. 1st 6-4 4 Moore, W., c 3  
Price, C. 1st 1 6 Qui-ember, 1. b 4  
Dunlap, 2d 4 1 Aiken p 5  
Burling, W., c 5 3 Moore, Ga. 2d b 2  
Graham, 3d b 2 5 Taylor, s. s. 3  
Steger, s. s. 3 6 Welsh, B. 3d b 4  
Barnside, R., c. f. 2 5 Walton, L. f. 2  
Barnside, J., p. 6 2 Moore, E., r. f. 4  
Sealifer, J., r. f. 3 6 Welsh, Ed., r. f. 2  
INNINGS 3 5 6 7 8 9 JU  
Lancaster 2 2 8 1 3 8 2 3 5 7-41  
Epsomian 6 13 1 1 6 0 2 0 2 36-11

Four Jars of All Descriptions.  
From the celebrated Spencer down to the common wine top.

For sale by P. M. Talbot.  
P. S. Call and examine stock, as it is as  
various as you can find.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva  
Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

Notice is hereby given that my servant  
George Franklin, a lad about 12 years old,  
has lost his master, we are now looking for  
my master and will not leave him, and I have  
warned all persons to be on the lookout for neither  
and so on.

10-214 P. M. TALBOT.

Public Spectator.

GRANVILLE & W. S. CO. 100  
P. S. Call and examine stock, as it is as  
various as you can find.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

The 100 lb. New Wheat Flour, xva

Brand for sale by C. H. Rochester & Son,  
Ave. of Lake Lee, and Bay. H. Harris entered  
recd 21st.

To Wheat & M. J. Clegg.

# STANFORD BANNER.

STANFORD.

TUESDAY AUGUST 13, 1861.

What Has Been Done with the Money.

The Ensign (Penn.) Argus asks the following pertinent questions. Tax payers, laborers and business men will make note of them:

“Fourteen hundred millions of dollars have been collected by the United States, in the shape of taxes, since the close of the war.”

Just think of it.

One half of the National debt.

Where has the money gone?

Is the debt any less?

No. It is more than it was three years ago.

While Congress has been making the negro the whiteman's equal, and “reconstructing” and impeaching, fifteen hundred millions have been taken from the pockets of the farmers, the mechanics and the laboring man.

The people were told by the Radical patriots and thieves, and bummers, that the close of the war would see a restored Union, with peace, prosperity and happiness. Well, the war ended three years ago, the South laid down its arms and surrendered, but Radical hostilities have not ceased. The fight still goes on against eight millions of white men, women, and children, and it costs the country just five hundred millions a year—that is the price.

What has become of these fifteen hundred millions?

Where have they gone to?

Have they gone to pay the public debt?

No, not a bit of it.

How is it that in spite of all this taxation—notwithstanding one-half of the national debt has been raised from the sweat and toil of the people—the burden is as heavy, as oppressive, and as crushing as ever?

Follow citizens, these are questions for you to answer. Don't allow yourselves to be hoodwinked. Don't let dust be thrown into your eyes by the conspirators who are stealing your rights and your money, at the same time.

When you are asked, next November, for your vote in favor of Grant, who is the tool of a crazy Congress, demand to know what has become of the fifteen hundred millions of dollars taken out of your pockets during the past three years.

Ask them the reason why the South took that the negroes are free, produces only one-half of what it formerly raised.

Ask them if the fifteen hundred millions have not gone to—

Support a great negro boarding school for the South. And to—

Support a standing army in the South, in order that we may have

Krebs Judges.

Negro Governors.

Negro Legislatures. And

Negro Governments!

Instead of appropriating these fifteen hundred millions of dollars to the payment of the public debt, they have been expended for the maintenance of a grand system of pro-slavery—black pro-slavery—and Congress has just voted to continue the stupendous robbery another year.

What is the remedy? You have it in your own hands. Vote for men, for offices from President down, who are opposed to these outrageous swindlers. Vote for a President and Congress who will agree to—

Abolish the negro, banish and let the negroes shift for themselves.

Abolish the extensive standing army in the South.

But Grant won't do this. He says he has no opinion of his own, and will do just as Congress directs.

A private letter from Oxford, Miss., gives the following story: “A few days ago, Sheriff W. S. McKeon, on returning home from an adjoining county, stopped to bathe in the Tallahatchie river. His feet touching something smooth in the bottom several times, curiously led him to examine closely, when he found a small iron chest. Proceeding resistance, he took it to Oxford, broke it open and found \$10,000 in silver, \$2,000 in gold, \$1,200 in Mexican dollars and \$1,000 in Confederate money. There were no papers in the chest to show its ownership.”

“Get your guns,” said a poor laboring man in Detroit, while the Radicals were rallying their inundation, “you can't hold me any longer. I have voted your ticket till it takes three dollars to buy what I used to get for seventy cents, and now I think it's about time for a change.”

“Silver, it is stated, has for ages been withdrawn from circulation by the natives of the East Indies, who use that metal alone for ornaments of the person. The population of the country is nearly 100,000,000, and each individual, it is reported, wears four or five silver rings, bracelets or chains. The custom is not confined to the females, and the males are as profusely decorated as the women. Extravagance as the indulgence may appear, it is stated that there are at least one thousand million ornaments worn by the natives, and no appropriate estimate can be made of the money value of the decorations.

The following was sent to our office for publication:

Yours & M. T. LEWIS, Co. 100.  
July 30, 1860.

Editor STANFORD BANNER.

Allow me to return many thanks for your kindness in publishing my letter, including a copy, purporting to be from Lynch, of recent date, bearing certain of our best entitles, to leave the country &c. And I would also draw your attention to the enclosed letter, which is also coming under my observation, containing in the one alluded to in the above, which is generally believed to be from Judge Lynch, and would say more over, that the last named letter was filled with greeting of joy to our good citizens, notwithstanding the source from whence it came.

M. HOWARD

I have had my attention called to a letter bearing my signature, recently found in the Methodist Church, situated in the neighborhood known as the Youngs' neighborhood, Limestone Co., Ky. Said letter notified Dr. Hines, Mat. Bryant, Capt. Morgan, Neely, Young, John Coggs, A. Baugh and J. H. Hinch all living in that vicinity to leave the country. I will simply state that said letter, was not written by any one belonging to the Lynch organization but by some one unable to carry his threats into execution. As a friend of all good citizens, I would advise all the above named gentlemen to stay at home and bear nothing from Judge Lynch.

I will also say, to those who have been using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “the Iron Horse has only one ear,” “One ear!” asked the astonished old lady, “why, why, child how do you make that?” “Why the engine ear, of course.”—The old lady had to apply her “cannula” to her earlobes to keep from laughing—“I am

using my signature, that they had better refrain from doing so any more, for if caught up with, they will suffer severe punishment.

JUDGE LYNCH.

“Mother,” said the Partington, “